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TO AMERICAN MEN

# A True Republic

AND OTHER SONGS

"One, by one, bright stars are appearing,
And each one we hail with delight!"

A PLEA FOR WOMAN'S ENFRANCHISEMENT

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TO AMERICAN MEN

# A True Republic

AND OTHER SONGS

A PLEA FOR WOMAN'S ENFRANCHISEMENT

BY
HENRIETTA BRIGGS-WALL

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THE CAMPAIGN COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
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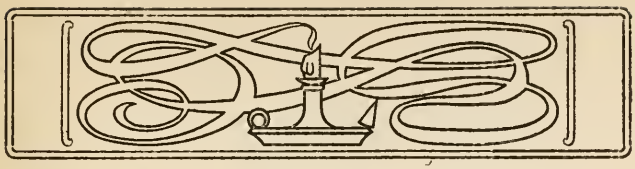

# A True Republic

(Air: Columbia)

1. O, may we have, soon, a republic;
   A republic in fact, as in name;
   Which we may accord democratic,
   And worthy of honor and fame;
   And worthy true sons and true daughters;
   All true lives are not without aim;
   With high aim we'll raise our good standard,
   And justify liberty's claim;
   And justify liberty's claim,
   And justify liberty's claim,
   With high aim we'll raise our good standard,
   And justify liberty's claim.

2. And when we become a republic,
   A republic so just and so fair,
   Enacting of laws less chaotic;
   The welfare of all be our care;
   The painstaking care of good mothers,
   Their love for their children—their prayer
   That good laws should give them protection;
   And for them will suffer and dare,
   And for them will suffer and dare;

And for them will suffer and dare,
That good laws should give them protection;
And for them will suffer and dare.

3. O then will the flag of our country,
Be truly the flag of the free;
It then will be worthy devotion;
T'will then mean our own liberty;
Its folds are the same as another,
Which flies for "divine rights of kings,"
But bright stars shine forth in our banner
While to freedom's standard it clings;
While to freedom's standard it clings;
While to freedom's standard it clings;
But bright stars shine forth in our banner,
While to freedom's standard it clings.

4. These *bright stars* the pride of our women;
To them, hope and courage they lend;
These shine with a brightness unequaled;
Each lover of freedom befriend;
These stars represent our own free states,
Where women are citizens, too;
Where women have won recognition
And rejoice in the red, white and blue;
And rejoice in the red, white and blue,
And rejoice in the red, white and blue,
Where women have won recognition
And rejoice in the red, white and blue.

5. Old stars on our emblem are dimming;
Will they soon fade forever from sight?
Or grow brighter, and shine out in glory,
Dispelling the darkness of night;
The darkness of this keen injustice,
Whose shadows appall and affright:

One, by one, bright stars are appearing,
And each one we hail with delight!
And each one we hail with delight!
And each one we hail with delight!
One, by one, bright stars are appearing,
And each one we hail with delight!

6. One, by one, these dim stars now are glowing,
When brightened by Liberty's flame;
The love of true freedom is growing;
Arouse ye! and add to her fame.
Henceforth, be not tardy in sowing;
In reaping, our birthright reclaim;
Our lives will be truly worth living,
"To make the world better," our aim;
"To make the world better," our aim;
"To make the world better," our aim;
Our lives will be truly worth living,
"To make the world better," our aim.

---

## A New America

(Air: America)

1. Your country, yours alone;
This "land of liberty"
You claim to own;
Land by our fathers won,
Justice their noble aim,
Freedom for everyone
From kingdom flown.

2. Our mothers equal fared,
And all misfortune shared
In this new world;

With freedom's cause allied,
In countless ways they plied
For vict'ry; then with pride
Was flag unfurled.

3. Our mothers now denied;
And them such wrongs betide,
Not well expressed;
Who thus for freedom sighed,
Not heretofore decried;
To aid us, now decide,
In this our quest.

4. Proudly no king you own;
That freedom which, *alone,*
You claim by might,
Mothers and fathers brave
Gained, daring storm and wave;
Faithful to death and grave,
They won the fight.

5. Your country, yours the "throne,"
Your land of liberty,
You wear the crown;
Land where our fathers made
Homes, *by our mothers' aid,*
O'er every hill and glade.
You play the king.

6. Grant us our liberty,
Land of our brothers free,
Thy fairness prove;
Then will our hearts be cheered,
Our native land endeared,
Grave wrongs no longer feared,
Thy name we'd love.

7. Our brothers, now of thee
We ask our liberty;
And not in vain;
True freedom's brilliant light
Will then be seen aright.
Aloft, on glorious height
Will never wane.

8. Let gladsome notes in dells
Ring out to all the hills
True freedom's song;
Let now your sisters wake!
And for real valor's sake
Chains of injustice break,
Worn now too long!

9. Come, join our common cause;
United make our laws
Which all must heed!
Take, hence, a broader view,
Pledge, now, yourselves anew
To freedom, and justice, too.
For this we plead!

---

## Taxation Without Representation

(Air: Star Spangled Banner.)

"Taxation without representation is tyranny"
"Resistance to tyranny is obedience to God"

1. O, say, is it right to prolong, now, this fight,
By what reasoning fair do you sanction taxation?
Taxation unjust has our women oppressed;
Their uttermost share do they bear in this nation.
Of rulers no choice; in the laws have no voice;
In tyranny's fetters they cannot rejoice.

*Chorus:*

Then rouse ye, for freedom, for justice and right!
Be true to our cause, and let none dare affright.

2. Whatever the flaws, with no voice in the laws,
This burden they bear, though they suffer privation;
To be robbed of their homes by taxation's harsh tomes,
Seems mode, so unfair, of eternal duration;
Then this be our plea, that our land may be free,
And worthy may be of the love of her own.

*Chorus.*

3. Our women have earned, by necessity learned;
No idlers are they, and must meet competition;
Go forth to their toil, and though painfully moil,
So few are e'er seen with a vagrant's petition.
They bravely achieve, e'en with none to relieve,
And all must admire; in their courage believe.

*Chorus.*

4. Our mothers deserve, as they faithfully serve
Long hours in the home with unselfish devotion
From morn until night; artificial the light
They continue their work; give it, hence, recognition.
Henceforth, be it known, that no paupers we own,
But gladly accord to all workers, "well done!"

*Chorus.*

5. Our women are taxed, and are liable, too,
Or who has despoiled them of their own just earnings?
Long hours, and brave toil, by our mothers so kind,
O, who has the heart to discredit their learning?
Were our country deprived of the good thus derived,
Much, then, of our boasting would be quite short-lived.

*Chorus.*

6. "Our mothers" the theme, of the noblest of men,
And songs in their praise, will unite all in singing;
Not merely their praise. but due justice from sons,
Then voices we'll raise, with the genuine ringing;
Just tribute we'll bring, and rejoice while we sing;
Glad voices we'll raise, and sound forth the "true ring."

7. Give freely to them, as to you they have given;
Strive valiantly, now, as for you they have striven;
All rights which you claim, as good citizens true,
Grant freely to them, and with joy in the giving.
By word and by deed, may you willingly lead
The world, in thy might, for plain justice and right.

---

## Our Native Land

(Air: My Maryland. Repeat last two lines of each verse.)

1. O native land, our native land,
This our plea—our liberty;
And brothers true, we ask of you
Lend a hand for victory;
For freedom, grand, now lend a hand,
For justice will we make demand;
|| And now give heed, as thus we plead,
May we, now, thy aid command. ||

2. O native land, our native land,
True to thee, we'll ever be
When, by thy laws, true freedom's cause
Gains for us the victory;
O native land, our native land,
Then nobly free from strand to strand;

|| Thy glory'll be, thy women free,
In liberty, in truth to stand. ||

3. O native land, our native land,
Freedom's cause thy breezes fanned;
Thy glorious flag for justice planned,
Deftly made by woman's hand;
Bring emblem nigh, no fold awry,
Lift banner high! this be our cry;
|| And then, no more, from shore to shore,
Daughters fair, as aliens brand. ||

---

## Woman's Battle Song

(Air: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

1. We are not killing people, but Old Prejudice must go!
The good wireless leads in battle for the coming victory;
Never shots and shells, but principles, will pave the new highway;
As we go bravely on.

*Chorus:* Freedom's banner we're unfurling,
See the brighter stars now glowing!
We'll no longer be delaying,
We'll battle for the right.

2. The power of the pen, and never cruelty of sword,
Never injured, dying, bodies; but the sacredness of word,
That good word which comes by wireless, that kind word which
As we go bravely on. [helps our cause.
*Chorus.*

3. All uphold our country's honor best, by loyalty of life,
By a calm and quiet courage, when loud bickerings are rife;

To excel in noble efforts then should be our only strife,
As we go bravely on.
*Chorus.*

4. Lives of honor, lives courageous, are our country's greatest need;
Not the slaughter of her heroes at the call of cruel greed;
The real hero of the future wins the best, by noblest deed,
As we go bravely on.
*Chorus.*

5. We all know that moral courage is our nation's plainest need;
We should cultivate our reason, and from passions dark, be freed;
All true leaders in this battle, will receive world's highest meed,
As we go bravely on.
*Chorus.*

6. All such leaders now are welcomed in this better, grand, highway;
See this noble host advancing! See the dawn of brighter day!
Thus to lead the world, our motto, with recruits from blue and
As we go bravely on. [gray.
*Chorus.*

7. To excel in peaceful warfare, hence, should ever be our aim;
To enhance a noble freedom, settle rightly each just claim;
Give the franchise to our women, and exalt our country's fame;
As we go bravely on.
*Chorus.*

8. See the *justice* of our principles, our weapon in the fight,
And while bat'ling for our freedom, we will keep our armor bright;
Then since naught can pierce such armor, we will never take to
As we go bravely on. [flight;
*Chorus.*

9. Justly now demand our freedom, human liberty and rights;
To withold these from your mothers true, the tree of freedom

 [blights.

Blights this glorious tree of shelter, ever growing on the heights,
Its healing leaves in view.

*Chorus:* Freedom's banner we're unfurling,
See the brighter stars now glowing!
We'll no longer be delaying,
We'll battle for the right.

10. Our just right to have its shelter, now so long to us denied;
And our right to dwell in happiness beneath its cooling shade;
O, when shielded by its branches, may its bright leaves never fade!
'Twill be our joy and pride.
*Chorus.*

11. Yet, when this tree was planted, now so fine, so high, so strong,
We its praises freely chanted, too oblivious of our wrong;
But, when its shelter's granted, we will sing a rousing song;
For then "we'll all belong."
*Chorus.*

---

## The Mothers are Coming!

(Air: "Oh, Hush Thee, My Babie")

1. O dear little children, like babes in the wood,
The mothers are coming, will see you have food;
Will see you have food;
Will see you have raiment, will lead you away
From the wolves who are seeking, are seeking their prey;
From the wolves who are seeking, are seeking their prey;
Are seeking, are seeking their prey.
*The mothers are coming!*

2. Those watching and waiting are cruel in greed,
Are thoughtless, and heed not your suffering and need;
Your suffering and need.
All should be awakened, awakened to truth,
We are robbing the children, we sacrifice youth;
We are robbing the children, we sacrifice youth;
We sacrifice, sacrifice youth.
*The mothers are coming!*

3. They're robbed of the sunshine, they're robbed of pure air,
Half famished, unnourished, when found in the lair;
When found in the lair;
Sanitation neglected, neglected the care,
The care of surroundings, of comfort so bare;
The care of surroundings, of comfort so bare;
Of comfort, of comfort so bare.
*The mothers are coming!*

4. We heed not their youth, and we place in their path
Temptations, regardless of day of great wrath;
Of day of great wrath;
The wrath of the judges, attorneys and all,
The laws are now broken, but who caused their fall?
The laws are now broken, but who caused their fall?
Who caused, O, who caused their fall?
*The mothers are coming!*

5. If such ways accord with "man's reasoning so fine,"
"Intuition" is needed and for it we pine;
And for it we pine;
As a nation we need it, our need it is great;
Many changes are needed in town and in state;
Many changes are needed in town and in state;
In city, in town and in state.
*The mothers are coming!*

6. United our efforts, improvement will come,
Escape from the tyrant, that old tyrant Rum;
That old tyrant Rum.
And fewer of children will suffer and roam,
And fewer of mothers in anguish at home;
And fewer of mothers in anguish at home;
In anguish, in anguish at home.
*The mothers are coming!*

7. Escape from indifference, from sloth some relief,
This cause of misfortune is doubtless the chief,
Is doubtless the chief;
United our efforts, in union is strength,
And though slowly proceeding, improvement at length,
And though slowly proceeding, improvement at length;
Improvement, improvement at length.
*The mothers are coming!*

8. Then waken! our sisters, from slumber and sloth,
No more will we linger, for evils have growth;
For evils have growth;
To check them! escape them, to work we're not loth,
Then, arouse ye! our brothers, and shun not the truth,
Then, arouse ye! our brothers, and shun not the truth;
And shun not, O, shun not the truth.
*The mothers are coming!*

9. You know that misfortune your own may befall,
Your own little children, and you beyond call;
And you beyond call;
Then see that conditions are fair as may be,
O, listen to helpless ones, hear now their plea;
O, listen to helpless ones, hear now their plea;
And hear now, Oh, hear their plea.
*The mothers are coming!*

# The Wealth of the State

MENTAL AND MATERIAL

(Air: Annie Laurie)

1. O let us now consider
   The values of the state;
   It long has been the custom
   These to enumerate;
   And proudly do we boast
   Such items, small and great;
   By this list we're much engrossed;
   We repeat; reiterate.

2. These values are divided
   In classes separate,
   Material and mental;
   Great values of the state;
   *These two, and these alone;*
   Take stock, and estimate
   The good products of the mind
   And material estate.

3. Distinctly two divisions
   In wealth of any state;
   The wealth of men's opinions,
   And stock subordinate;
   This latter element
   They do denominate
   As all other living beings;
   All things inanimate.

4. The mountains and the rivers,
   The seas, and all therein;
   The towns and all the cities;
   To these their claim has been;
   They claim the whole round earth.

The wealth of every zone,
And claim all things having birthright
Upon our old earth-home.

5. This ownership extending
To forests wild and fair,
To prairies wide, unending;
And all things living there:
All creatures which do toil
On farms, in summer's glare;
Yes, including woman kind, now
In places, not so rare.

6. How much longer will this fiction,
This fiction of support,
Be offered to our women,
Allegiance to court?
Their countless hours of toil
Who over cook-stoves broil,
Should this theory reject; and
Should earn their self-respect.

7. Compared with any soldier
Her hours "on duty" more;
As seamstress, cook and laundress;
Oft nurse girl twenty-four:
Her mother love proclaims
Conservation of the race;
And no child has she for slaughter
For aught of power or place.

8. May this campaign continue;
Arouse, and educate;
And by successful effort,

All women liberate:
And for the farmer's wife,
Each fain would say true word;
This a somewhat lonely life; and
By many not preferred.

9. More than others, in all efforts
To aid and build the state,
Should we regard her struggles,
Should we appreciate.
To her we owe a debt
We cannot estimate;
No such other have we met
Nor can ever compensate.

10. In her life of isolation,
Oft times so desolate,
With so much of all privation,
Her toil interminate.
She is the pioneer
We should emancipate,
Since she's found in *neither* list; is
Not recognized by state.

11. Her opinions are not counted,
Not sought by advocate
Who would represent the people,
Who would officiate;
And, hence, she is not taught
Her worth to contemplate;
Her good worth of mind and thought; her
True life to vindicate.

12. In the list of workers toiling,
Financial ultimate,

Will show her hours exceeding
The most unfortunate;
No creature on the farm
Her hours can imitate;
Overwork herself to harm; see
This real subordinate.

13. Her right to recognition
We now should designate
*In one list or the other!*
Of values of the state;
Her mental worth we'll own,
Or, that of toil alone;
Sole material wealth create, and
Forever for the state.

14. If material division,
We then should obviate
This needless indecision;
No more procrastinate;
These workers for the state
Their numbers validate;
Thus financial list increase and
These toilers ne'er release.

15. 'Tis this lack of recognition
Of long and toiling hours,
Not equaled, e'en by horses,
By mules, or other powers;
Cannot communicate,
Their thoughts cannot relate
In a way to have them counted
And recognized by state.

16. Her wishes not regarded
By city, town or state,

Her sons are made the victims—
Saloons, men "regulate."
Could we divine her thoughts,
Her suffering intense,
Weary days with anguish fraught; we
Would try to recompense.

17. Would recognize our mothers,
Their right to larger life,
Their liberty unquestioned,
Pursuit of happiness;
Would no more relegate
Them to an alien's fate;
Would relieve from this duress and
By deed would truly bless.

18. We believe the sense of justice,
Americans innate,
Will correct these grave omissions:
This wrong annihilate;
Will no more desecrate,
Will truly abdicate
This most sweeping ownership
We so much deprecate.

19. We know that what we're seeking,
Will be granted by and by;
With financial recognition
For our homes we'd ever ply;
As acknowledged citizens,
Of value to the state,
We would try to prove our worth; would
Our lives illuminate.

20. The home, best institution,
The greatest on the earth;

Its comfort, and its honor,
Built equally by both;
The toil of farmer's wife
Upbuilds the home and state,
Is no fanciful diversion,
Best wealth does she create.

21. Homes should be represented
More fully in the state;
Highest values be cemented,
And evils would abate;
Not ruled by floating votes
Of questionable worth,
And deprived of votes of women,
The many, native birth.

22. Here 'tis not so much monoply
As monotony that kills!
To ignore these toiling women
Is negligence, which chills;
Chills power of mental growth,
Source of eternal youth;
The best privilege of this life
Is seeking larger truth.

23. This but one illustration
Of grevious oversight,
This forgetting of the mothers,
This overwhelming blight.
Assistance now we seek,
May stronger aid the weak,
As we climb to higher ground where
More justice may be found.

## Our Immortals

(Air: Robin Adair)

1. "What was't I wished to say,
And wished to hear?"
Ah! now I know! 'twas this;
Revere, revere;
Revere the memories
Of those now no longer here;
Of those who led the way
Our lives to cheer.

2. Of those who nobly led
For liberty;
Not numbered with the dead,
Will never die;
Names graven on our hearts;
Mem'ries ever will remain;
Their lives were not in vain
Be our refrain.

3. Their lives were not in vain;
Be our refrain;
Their words will ever live,
Their lives our gain;
Great gain to commonwealth;
Untold gain to all our youth;
To all who love the truth
And liberty.

---

The "flag of the free" means freedom to have opinions counted; the freedom of self-government. Withold from woman no longer this *"right protective of all other rights."*

# Injustice

It matters not how lame the verse,
Or, even, if it were much worse;
Would still repeat; remove this curse,
Whate'er the cost to pride or purse;
The curse of this injustice.

Injustice always works a loss;
Ever, though a shining dross,
Proves a burden and a cross
To the victim of this gloss;
The victim of injustice.

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## "THE RIGHT—PROTECTIVE OF ALL OTHER RIGHTS"

Constitution of the United States—14th Amendment: "All *persons* born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside. No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States.

❖

Blackstone says: "The absolute rights of man, considered as a free agent, *endowed with discernment to know good from evil*, and power of choosing those measures which appear to him most desirable, are usually summed up in one general appellation, and denominated *the natural liberty of mankind*." Again: "Political, therefore, or civil liberty, which is that of a member of society, *is no other than natural liberty* so far restrained by human laws (*and no farther*) as is necessary and expedient for the general advantage of the public.

❖

The foundation principle of *civil liberty justly depends*, then, upon the *ability to discern good from evil.* What body of women, however conservative, would wish to acknowledge that, as a class, they could not distinguish good from evil?

❖

This ability *"to discern good from evil"* enables woman also to form opinions.

The use of the ballot is the most dignified, and effective way to obtain the opinions of all the people.

❖

Few, and daily fewer, are the women who oppose their own political freedom.

A woman who insists that her opinions are not worth counting at general elections, would consistently refrain from offering them to the public on other occasions.

If some women are indifferent to the general welfare should *all* women be disfranchised?

❖

We honor American men because of their early struggle for liberty.

With an unwavering belief in the justice of the principles they avowed, we can pay them no higher compliment than to follow in their footsteps, asking, merely, that the great doctrine of equal freedom be applied to all citizens.

MAR 12 1910

# AMERICAN WOMAN AND HER POLITICAL PEERS

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A painting at the World's Fair about which people are constantly crowding, represents Frances Willard's noble, intellectual face; above it an idiot and a convict, and below it a savage and a madman, all five classed together as the disfranchised.—Virginia D. Young, in Sumpter (S. C.) Freeman.

The incongruity of the company Miss Willard is represented as keeping is such as to at once attract attention and excite wonder, until it is explained that such is the relative political status of American women under the laws of many of our states. No one can fail to be impressed with the absurdity of a statutory regulation that places women in the same legal category with the idiot, the Indian, and the insane person.—Topeka Capital.

Concerning this pictorial presentation of a part of our national history, Miss Willard wrote to the designer, "*I hope you may have a great success.*"

Miss Willard never wholly escaped such political classification; this unhappy fact, which she so keenly and constantly deplored, remains vividly portrayed in this picture forever. Nothing in her life was more plain than her wish to escape it. Few things more completely evinced her desire for freedom than her entire willingness to aid in furnishing this weapon of warfare to her co-workers.

The designer clearly expresses in the title chosen that it represents *solely* woman's *political* status.—A. B. G., in Interior Herald.

"I mean to use it as an illustration, by means of a magic lantern to a public lecture I shall soon read in St. Petersburg. By this lecture I propose to acquaint my compatriots with the progress of the instruction of American women, to show to what extent their activity has increased of late as well as to explain the object of their aim in the near future. To this last part of my lecture your very interesting group will serve as the most convincing and brilliant illustration."—Eugraphe Kovaleusky, Imperial Russian Delegate of the Ministry of Public Instruction to World's Columbian Exposition. [Extract from letter to designer.]

The awful humiliation that every woman who has thought of the matter feels when she considers the political category in which her country has placed her, is expressed in this picture. It is the most convincing argument ever placed before the public of the iniquity of ranking women with the other classes of the disfranchised.—Woman's Tribune, Washington, D. C., Feb. 15, 1894.

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